THE GRANITE MONTHLY

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LEADERS OF NEW HAMPSHIRE

V

Colonel Daniel Hall

By H. C. Pearson

With the dedication during the present month, November, 1911, of the magnificent new building in Concord which is to be its home hereafter, the New Hampshire Historical Society assumes that prominent place in the public eye which it thoroughly deserves by reason of its long, honorable and useful record. This society, an institution of which the state justly is proud, will find its fame enhanced, its sphere widened and its opportunities for usefulness increased under the changed conditions of its future existence. But however great its growth and remarkable its record in the years to come it never will have occasion to feel anything but pride in the history of its first century of life.

During the years that have elapsed since its formation in 1823 its membership roll has borne the names of New Hampshire's best men and the list of its presidents gives a choice selection of Granite State leaders during the nineteenth and twentieth centuries. And among those leaders will rank, certainly, the gentleman to whom falls the honor of leading the society at this time of its greatly changing fortunes, Col. Daniel Hall of Dover, now serving his third term as president of the New Hampshire Historical Society.

To those who know Colonel Hall and his record many reasons at once suggest themselves why it is peculiarly fitting that he should hold this honorable position at this time; and why a sketch of his career should be included among the first in any collection of biographical sketches of "Leaders of New Hampshire."

The descendant of one of New Hampshire's first settlers, Colonel Hall has studied as well as helped to make the history of his state. He fought her battles in the Civil War; he has served her faithfully in public life; he has been and is honorable, successful and beloved in all his relations as man and citizen.

Daniel Hall is a descendant in the seventh generation of John Hall, who came from England to Massachusetts prior to 1645 and removed to Dover, New Hampshire, a few years later. John Hall's descendants remained in Dover and its vicinity and were farmers, men of fertile and well-tilled lands, large families and good repute. Gilman Hall, father of Daniel, resided during most of his life in the town of Barrington which he served as selectman and representative in the legislature. His wife, mother of Daniel, was Eliza Tuttle, descendant of John Tuttle, one of the first judges of the superior court at Dover.

Colonel Hall was born in Barrington February 28, 1832, and there re-

ceived his early education in the district schools. He helped his father upon the farm, and early in his teens was trusted to drive in to Dover with wood and lumber which he sold in Central Square in the manner of those days. But while he performed his home duties cheerfully the boy's heart was set upon gaining a thorough education, an end which he finally achieved.

In 1848 he attended Strafford Academy for two terms under Ira F. Folsom, Dartmouth '48, and Rev. Porter S. Burbank. The following year he spent one term at the New Hampshire Conference Seminary (now Tilton Seminary), under Rev. Richard S. Rust as principal. The rest of his preparation for college was the result of study at home and self tutoring so that when he entered Dartmouth College in 1850 his "fit" was far from equalling that of most of his classmates. He did not allow that fact to discourage him, however, but made the most of his opportunities to such effect that he graduated in 1854 at the head of his class with the rank of valedictorian. And among the 61 graduates of that year were not a few others who in after life achieved national distinction.

Through the crowded years of his busy life Colonel Hall has retained the tastes and habits of the scholar and student. A large, choice and valuable library is a principal feature of his beautiful home in Dover. By wide reading, as well as by extensive travel and observation, he has kept fully abreast of modern thought and culture; and his capacity for entertaining and profitable conversation is not only one of his most charming attributes, but also proves the rich depths of his well-stored mind.

To pay the expenses of his college course Mr. Hall taught district schools in winter, as was the quite general custom of the college men of his day, and from his first earnings after leaving college he made prompt payment to his father of money advanced to aid him in his ambition.

Soon after graduation he received an appointment as clerk in the custom house at New York City, beginning the study of law in connection with his duties there. This position he lost in 1858 because of his fearless adherence to a right principle in defiance of political expediency. Although a Democrat in politics he was uncompromisingly opposed to the extension of slavery and his outspoken criticism of the administration in reference to the Kansas-Nebraska issue caused his dismissal.

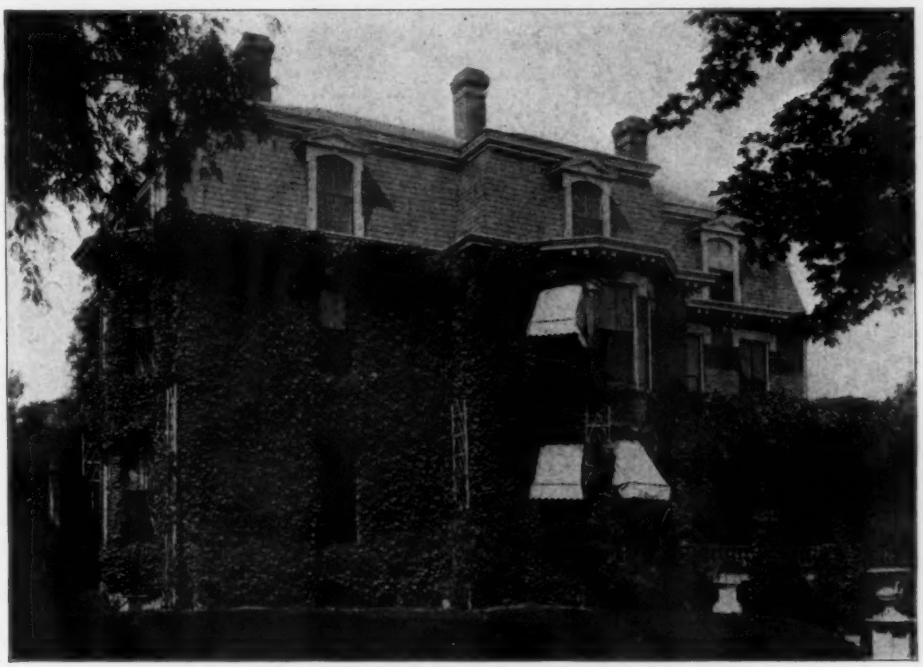
Returning to Dover, Mr. Hall continued his legal studies in the office of Daniel M. Christie, one of the really great lawyers of his time, as is shown conclusively in the eloquent eulogy upon him given after his death by his former student. At the May term in 1860, on Mr. Christie's motion, Colonel Hall was admitted to the bar.

At about the same time the young lawyer took another step of important influence upon his future life by joining the Republican party, with whose cause in New Hampshire he has been prominently identified ever since.

In 1859 and 1860 Colonel Hall held the office, by appointment of the governor and council, of school commissioner of Strafford county, a place he was well qualified to fill. In 1861 he was made secretary of a special committee of the United States Senate engaged in an investigation of the surrender of the Norfolk, Va., navy yard, and following this duty he became clerk of the senate committee on naval affairs, of which Senator John P. Hale of New Hampshire was chairman. This and other associations with that great statesman and leader qualified Colonel Hall for one of the finest efforts of his career, the oration which he gave in August, 1892, upon the occasion of the dedication of the statue of Senator Hale in the state house grounds at Concord.

In March, 1862, young Hall yielded

to his desire for a personal part in the great war for the Union and was appointed captain in the regular army of the United States. He was assigned to duty as aide-de-camp on the staff of General A. W. Whipple, then in command of the troops and works across the Potomac from Washington in Virginia. Soon after, with General Whipple, he joined the Army of the Potomac and was with it in the great battles of Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville, and Gettysburg.



Residence of Colonel Daniel Hall

General Whipple was killed at Chancellorsville and Captain Hall was transferred to the staff of General O. O. Howard. At Gettysburg Captain Hall was the instrument chosen by General Howard for locating a battery on Cemetery Hill, for which strategic achievement General Howard received the thanks of Congress.

Captain Hall was slightly wounded on the second day at Gettysburg by a shell. In the latter part of the year 1863 his health was such that he resigned from the army and returned to Dover, but soon came into the service of the government again through appointment in June, 1864, as provost marshal of the first New Hampshire district with headquarters at Portsmouth. In this office he established order and method where comparative chaos had reigned previously, forwarded 4,000 men to the front, and established an enviable reputation for honesty, as well as efficiency, in the discharge of his duties.

Resuming the practice of the legal profession at Dover, Captain Hall was appointed clerk of court for Strafford county in 1866 and in 1868 judge of the police court of the city of Dover. He served on the staff of Governor Walter Harriman with the rank of colonel and as judge advocate with the rank of major in the state militia under Governor Smyth.

In 1874, the Democratic party being temporarily in power and frankly desirous of the spoils of office removed Colonel Hall from his positions.

In that way, also, they attacked an

active and powerful leader of their political opponents, for Colonel Hall, a member of the Republican state committee several years, had presided over the state convention of the party in Concord in 1873, and in December of that year had been chosen chairman of the state committee, a position which, in those hard-fought days, was one of the greatest responsibility and most arduous labors. This place of the delegation, and was one of those who on the decisive ballot voted for Rutherford B. Hayes as the party's candidate for president.

In 1876 and 1877, by appointment of Gov. P. C. Cheney, Colonel Hall was reporter of the decisions of the supreme court of New Hampshire and Volumes 56 and 57 of the New Hampshire Reports were issued by him.

Mrs. Daniel Hall

he held until 1877, winning the campaigns, state and national, of 1874, 1875 and 1876, and establishing a record of Republican success in New Hampshire which it has been the ambition and the achievement of his successors to keep unmarred.

To the Republican national convention of 1876, at Cincinnati, Colonel Hall was chosen delegate-at-large from New Hampshire, was chairman

In 1877 he was named by the president as naval officer of the port of Boston, one of the most important federal offices assigned by custom to New Hampshire men, and here he acquitted himself so creditably that upon the expiration of his term he was re-appointed for another four years by President Arthur. Every detail of his official duties was mastered in the quiet, thorough manner that has

characterized all his life and his administration was praised highly by his superiors at Washington.

Something now has been said of Colonel Hall as scholar, soldier, lawyer, political leader and public man. But the list of his activities is not thereby exhausted. His superior judgment, as well as absolute integrity in business matters, has made him in demand for various places of trust. He has been a trustee of the Strafford Savings Bank since 1883 and a director of the Strafford National Bank since 1897. He is a trustee of the Dover Public Library; of Berwick (Me.) Academy; and of the Wentworth Home for the Aged at Dover.

His record as a soldier in the Civil War has brought him double distinction in the years since the great conflict; election as commander of the Department of New Hampshire, Grand Army of the Republic, in 1892–3, and service on the board of managers of the Soldiers' Home at Tilton since 1889. He is a member of the Loyal Legion.

Colonel Hall has usually attended the First Congregational Church of Dover which his ancestors helped to found more than two centuries since, but he is a liberal thinker in religious matters. In both public and private life he always has stood fearlessly and uncompromisingly for that which is good, pure and upright, and in him all wnrthy causes, particularly those of temperance and humanity, have found a willing helper as well as a loyal friend.

Colonel Hall married on January 5, 1877, Sophia, daughter of Jonathan T. and Sarah (Hanson) Dodge, of Rochester, a lady whose qualities of mind and heart, of public service and home life, have been such as to make her a worthy helpmeet of her distinguished husband. Their one son, Arthur Wellesley Hall, Harvard '02, is a member of the New Hampshire bar, practicing with his father in Dover.

This brief review of a career crowded with usefulness and honor would fail of its purpose to sketch all sides of this versatile and vigorous leader of New Hampshire if it did not devote at least one paragraph to the culture which is strikingly manifest in the volume of "Occasional Addresses," published some years since, and to the charm of manner which attracts the most casual acquaintance and speedily develops into admiration, friendship and esteem.

Patriot, scholar and publicist, President Hall of the New Hampshire Historical Society stands as its worthy representative and leader at a time when national attention is focused upon its good fortune and great opportunities.

WHY KICK

By Georgiana Rogers

If you have had your share of affection
From those you consider worth while,
And frequent spells at intervals
To dance and sing and have your fling,
And never quite reduced your pile,
Why kick?

TO ARMENIA S. WHITE*

November 1, 1911

[From the Concord Daily *Patriot*]

There are crowns of gold for the brows of kings,
  And crowns of honor for men of fame,
But the fairest crown the wide world brings—
  The highest honor, the sweetest name—
Is the crown, the honor, the name, well worn,
  By wife and mother and woman, true,
Who through long life has bravely borne
  The Heaven-sent burden of work to do.

We honor, today, the thrice-crowned queen,
  Who, as wife and mother and woman, in all
Life's relations, for long years, has been
  Pure, faithful and true, whate'er might befall.
In the home of her heart she has cherished the love
  Of the husband departed in the long, long ago,
And laid up her treasure in the fair home above,
  Through labor and duty performed well, below.

Four score and ten, and four more years,
  Filled to the brim with service rare,
'Mid the pleasures and trials, the hopes and the fears,
  Besetting this life of struggle and care!
Service for home and church and state,
  For the weak and the fallen where'er they are found,
For the poor and the lowly, the rich and the great,
  For every good cause, the wide world around!

Dear friend of our fathers, dear friend of us all:
  Humanity's friend through the years that are past;
Thy goodness and virtue we fain would recall,
  This day of all days; though the sky be o'er cast,
There is joy in thy home, there is love in thy breast,
  There is light in thy life for more years to come.
May peace which is perfect abide till you rest
  In the haven above, forever "at home."

*Born in Mendon, Mass., November 1, 1817.

THE N. H. HISTORICAL SOCIETY AND ITS NEW HOME

The latest addition to the remarkable group of public buildings in the central section of the City of Concord—the finest to be found in any city of its size in the country—the elegant new home of the New Hampshire Historical Society, is now practically completed and will be formally dedicated on Thursday, November 23, on which occasion the address will be delivered by Hon. Samuel W. McCall, of Winchester, Mass., a distinguished member of the Massachusetts delegation in Congress, but a graduate of Dartmouth and a summer resident of New Hampshire.

This elegant building which occupies the southern portion of the square to the north of the United States government building, bounded on the north by Center, on the east by North State, on the south by Park and on the west by Green Streets, and to whose grounds has recently been added the land formerly occupied by the Advent Church, so that the same now include the entire square with the exception of the northeast corner lot, occupied by the residence of the Protestant Episcopal Bishop of New Hampshire, is a massive structure, in the Greek-Doric style. the walls being of the best Concord Granite, and the interior finish of the finest foreign marbles. It fronts on Park Street, the entrance being through massive bronze doors, the vestibule leading to a rotunda thirty-two feet in diameter. To the left is the reading room, fifty-seven by thirty-one feet, with surrounding alcoves of a capacity for 10,000 books, over which is the stock room capable of accommodating 40,000 more. To the right is the lecture room, seating about 300 people, which will be used for the society's meetings. A magnificent staircase, to the rear, leads to the story above, occupied by a large central exhibition room, and three smaller ones for exhibits and collections in addition to the stock room previously mentioned.

This building, which has been constructed of the most perfect material, and in the most thorough manner, is pronounced by good judges the most expensive in the United States, in proportion to size, and, though no statement of expenditure has as yet been given out, it is understood to have cost nearly half a million dollars. At all events, taken in connection with the recently enlarged State House, the State Library, the Federal building and the City Hall, with which it is closely grouped, it completes an array of buildings of which the City of Concord, and the State at large may well be proud.

The New Hampshire Historical Society, into whose occupancy this elegant building comes, was organized in 1823, being the fifth society of the kind in the country, Maine, Massachusetts, Rhode Island, and New York only, having previously organized such societies. The organization grew out of a movement, inaugurated by a Portsmouth literary society at a meeting on the 28th of February 1823, to arrange for the proper celebration of the two hundredth anniversary of the settlement of the state, at which a committee of eighteen gentlemen was named, to make the necessary arrangements, the same consisting of Ichabod Bartlett, Alexander Ladd, Timothy Upham, and Nathaniel A. Haven, Jr., of Portsmouth; Charles Cushing, of Little Harbor; Andrew Pierce, James Bartlett and Charles W. Cutter, of Dover; Stephen Mitchell, of Durham; David Barker, Jr., of Rochester; John Kelly, of Northwood; Wm. Smith, Oliver W. B Peabody and Peter Chadwick of Exeter; Samuel D. Bell, of Chester and Jacob B. Moore, John Farmer and Richard Bartlett of Concord. This

committee was empowered to increase its membership, and at a meeting in Portsmouth, March 3, it was voted to hold an adjourned meeting at Exeter, March 13, every member being requested to attend. Meanwhile correspondence between members referred to the contemplated organization of a historical society in connection with the movement.

At the Exeter meeting, which was held, as arranged, Ichabod Bartlett was chosen chairman, and Hosea Hildreth of Exeter, who had been added to the committee, secretary. It was "voted that we form ourselves into a Historical Society," and Messrs. Hildreth, Kelly, Haven, Moore and Cutter were appointed to prepare a consitution and report at a future meeting. They were also "authorized to invite ten persons to attend the next meeting of the Society as members thereof." Those invited were William Plumer, Jr., of Epping; Levi Woodbury, Nathaniel Adams, Nathan Parker, Israel W. Putnam and Charles Burroughs of Portsmouth; Parker Noyes of Salisbury; Asa Freeman of Dover, and George Kent of Concord.

At an adjourned meeting in Portsmouth, May 20, a constitution was reported and adopted, and officers chosen to serve until an act of incorporation should be obtained, a permanent constitution adopted and an organization effected under the same.

The temporary officers thus chosen were: President, Ichabod Bartlett; vice-president, William Plumer, Jr.; standing committee, Hosea Hildreth, Jacob B. Moore, Nathan Parker; recording secretary, John Farmer; corresponding secretary, John Kelly.

On June 13, following, an act of incorporation was signed by the Governor, constituting Ichabod Bartlett, William Plumer, Jr., Bennet Tyler, Jeremiah Smith, Jeremiah Mason, Richard Bartlett, James Bartlett, Jacob B. Moore, Andrew Pierce, William Smith, Jr., and Nathaniel A. Haven, Jr., with their associates, and such other persons as shall be from time to time admitted members of said association, a body politic and corporate by the name of the New Hampshire Historical Society.

On the same day the society met in Concord, accepted the charter, adopted a consitution and elected the first officers under its provisions.

The first article of the constitution sets forth the object of the society, as follows:

"The object of the New Hampshire Historical Society shall be to discover, procure and preserve whatever may relate to the natural, civil, literary and ecclesiastical history of the United States in general, and of this State in particular."

William Plumer was chosen president; Levi Woodbury and Bennet Tyler, vice-presidents; John Kelly, recording secretary; Nathaniel A. Haven, Jr., corresponding secretary; George Kent, treasurer; Jacob B. Moore, librarian, and Nathaniel Adams, Nathan Parker and Hosea Hildreth, standing committee.

The original members of the society, as organized under the charter, numbered thirty-one, and were as follows: Benjamin Abbot, Exeter; Ebenezer Adams, Hanover; Nathaniel Adams, Portsmouth; David Barker, Rochester; Ichabod Bartlett, Portsmouth; James Bartlett, Dover; Richard Bartlett, Concord; Peter Chadwick, Exeter; Charles W. Cutter, Dover; John Farmer, Concord; Asa Freeman, Dover; Nathaniel A. Haven, Jr., Portsmouth; Hosea Hildreth, Exeter; John Kelly, Northwood; George Kent, Concord; Alexander Ladd, Portsmouth; Jeremiah Mason, Portsmouth; Stephen Mitchell, Durham; Jacob B. Moore, Concord; Parker Noyes, Salisbury; Nathan Parker, Portsmouth; Oliver W. B. Peabody, Exeter; Andrew Pierce, Dover; William Plumer, Epping; William Plumer, Jr., Epping; Israel W. Putnam, Portsmouth; Jeremiah Smith, Exeter; William Smith, Jr., Exeter; Bennet Tyler, Hanover;

NEW BUILDING OF THE NEW HAMPSHIRE HISTORICAL SOCIETY, PARK STREET, CONCORD

This picture was necessarily taken under unfavorable weather conditions and before the work upon the front of the building had been completed. It gives an idea, however, of the architectural proportions.

Timothy Upham, Portsmouth; Levi Woodbury, Portsmouth.

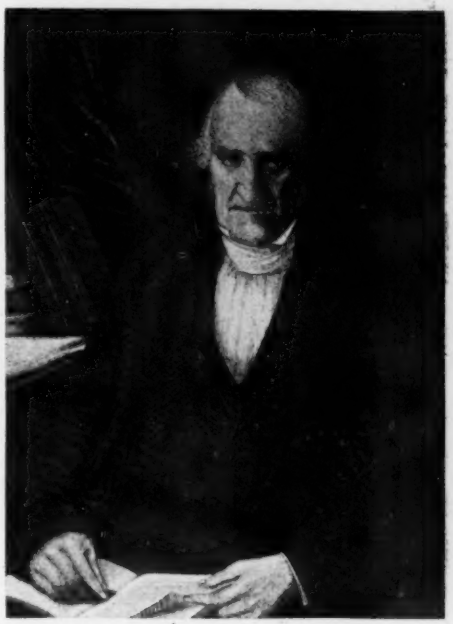
The number of resident members was at first limited to fifty, the honorary members not to exceed the same. The limit was subsequently raised to seventy-five, and ultimately removed entirely.

The succession of Presidents from the organization to the present time has been as follows: William Plumer, 1823; Levi Woodbury, 1825; Ichabod Bartlett, 1826; Salma Hale, 1830; Matthew Harvey, 1832; Charles H. Atherton, 1834; Joel Parker, 1838; Nathaniel Bouton, 1842; Nathaniel G. Upham, 1844; Samuel D. Bell, 1847; Charles Burroughs, 1849; Levi Chamberlain, 1852; William Plumer, 1854; Chandler E. Potter, 1855; Edwin D. Sanborn, 1857; Joseph Dow, 1860; W. H. Y. Hackett, 1861; Joseph B. Walker, 1866; Charles H. Bell, 1868; Jonathan E. Sargent, 1887; Samuel C. Eastman, 1889; John J. Bell, 1891; Amos Hadley, 1893; Benjamin A. Kimball, 1895; Lyman D. Stevens, 1897; William C. Todd, 1899; Albert S. Wait, 1903; Daniel C. Roberts, 1905; Henry M. Baker, 1907; Daniel Hall, 1909.

The recording secretaries have been: John Kelly, 1823; Moses Eastman, 1831; Moses G. Thomas, 1834; Asa McFarland, 1841; Franklin Pierce, 1843; Edmund Worth, 1845; Joseph B. Walker, 1849; Amos Hadley, 1853; Asa McFarland, 1857; Dyer H. Sanborn, 1858; William F. Goodwin, 1859; William L. Foster, 1862; Samuel C. Eastman, 1867; Parsons B. Cogswell, 1872; Amos Hadley, 1874; Charles R. Corning, 1890; John C. Ordway, 1891. Mr. Ordway died April 23, 1905, and John C. Thorne was appointed by the standing committee to fill the vacancy.

Henry A. Kimball was elected by the society at the annual meeting in June, following, and has since continued.

During the first years of its existence the books and papers of the society were kept at the homes and offices of its officers; but in 1829 the legislature granted the society the use of a committee room on the upper floor of the state house for the storage of the same. Ten years later better accommodations were secured in a room connected with the hall of Blazing Star Lodge, F. & A. M., on Main Street, opposite the Phenix Hotel; but during the next year an arrangement was effected with the Merrimack County Bank, whereby the third story of its building, on



Hon. William Plumer, First President

North Main Street, was secured for the use of the society, and the same was thus occupied until, in 1869, the bank itself having changed its organization, and removed down town along with the general current of business, the entire building was purchased by the society, aided by the generous contributions of members and friends, and was gradually remodelled throughout, so as to be properly adapted to the society's uses, to which it was formally dedicated, May 22, 1873, the fiftieth anniversary of the organization, and the two hundred and

fiftieth of the settlement of the state being simultaneously observed.*

On this occasion the forenoon meeting was held at the society's rooms, prayer being offered by Rev. Nathaniel Bouton, D.D., and an original ode written by George Kent, of Washington, D. C., and read by Rev. Joseph F. Lovering of the Unitarian Church, was sung by a select choir under the direction of Prof. J. H. Morey; while the dedicatory address was given by Joseph B. Walker. The afternoon meeting was held in Representatives Hall, Vice-President William L. Foster presiding, and the President, Charles H. Bell, giving the commemorative oration. An original poem, written specially for the occasion by Edna Dean Proctor, was read by Judge Foster. This was the famous poem "New Hampshire," one of the most notable productions of this gifted writer's pen, since familiar to lovers of the Granite State the world over, whose opening lines run thus:

A goodly realm said Captain Smith,
Scanning the coast from the Isles of Shoals,
While the wind blew fair, as in Indian myth
Blows the breeze from the Land of Souls;
Blew from the marshes of Hampton, spread
Level and green that summer day,
And over the brow of Great Boar's Head
From the pines that stretched to the west
away;
And sunset died on the rippling sea
Ere to the South, with the wind, sailed he.

Old Home of the New Hampshire Historical Society, North Main Street, Concord

But he told the story in London streets,
And again to court, and prince and king.
"A truce," men cried, "to Virginia heats;
The North is the land of hope and spring."
And in sixteen hundred and twenty three,
For Dover meadows and Portsmouth river,
Bold and earnest they crossed the sea
And the realm was theirs and ours forever!

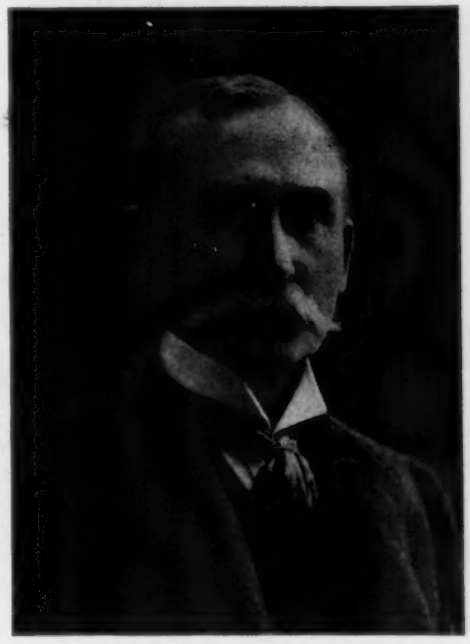
With its large accumulation of books and papers, and the numerous articles of rare historical value entrusted to its care and keeping, the

*This building was erected by the Merrimack County Bank, the successor of the original Concord Bank, in 1826. The lower floor, only, was occupied for bank purposes. The second story was used for offices. Franklin Pierce and Asa Fowler had a law office here. Joseph B. Walker also had an office for a time on this floor, as did the selectmen of Concord; and the Rev. Dr. Bouton, pastor of the North Church, had his study here. The third story contained a hall and two or three small rooms in connection.

society again began to realize the need of more spacious quarters, and some ten years ago agitation for a new building was commenced. A fund was started to that end, William C. Todd of Atkinson contributing the first $5000, and other individuals making up as much more, while another $5000 came from the John H. Pearson estate and a like amount from the estate of the late Nathaniel S. Bouton of Chicago. Other gifts in less amount were also forthcoming; but it was not until the attention of Mr. Edward Tuck, an eminent and successful banker of Paris, but a native of New Hampshire, son of the late Hon. Amos Tuck of Exeter, was called to the needs of the society, and his interest aroused, that there was any immediate prospect that the same would be amply met.

Mr. Tuck, who is already known as the most munificent benefactor of Dartmouth College, where, through his liberality, and in memory of his father—a graduate and long time trustee of the institution—has been established the Tuck School of Administration and Finance, splendidly housed and equipped and endowed with a permanent fund of half a million dollars, and who has also recently made provision for an elegant new high school building in his old home town of Exeter, becoming acquainted with the wants of the society, and taking a strong interest in its work and objects, made known his readiness to provide for the needed new building, and the attention of the society was directed to securing a proper site for the same, and the erection of the building which his generosity had made possible.

The committee appointed to carry out the work consisted of Benjamin A. Kimball, Samuel C. Eastman, Frank N. Parsons, Henry W. Stevens and Frank W. Hackett. After due deliberation, and somewhat protracted negotiations, the land for the site was secured, plans prepared and adopted and the work commenced, ground being broken and the foundation laid late in 1908. In the following season the walls were erected, since when the interior finish, enbellishmemt and equipment have been carried forward till the completed work now awaits formal dedication.



Edward Tuck, Donor

Guy Lowell of Boston was the architect; the Central Building Company of Worcester, Mass., the masonry contractors, the granite being furnished by the New England Granite Company; while a large number of contracting firms have carried out the numberless details of the work required—all under the careful supervision of Mr. Timothy P. Sullivan of Concord.

THE SNAP-SHOT SPORTSMAN

By William Wilson

With the year fully ripened to autumn;—
Clothed in beauty the valley and wood;
With winter caressing the twilight
Now tingles the sportingman's blood.

Alone with Nature—delightful companion
For wild Nature is never morose—
I'm stalking through forests primeval
Snapshotting "His Majesty" Moose.

Ne'er a wave is disturbed on the waters
As I row to where wild birds abound.
Alarmed, the flock scatters to cover,
With the speed and freedom of sound.

With camera—my harmless repeater—
Now I shoot at the birds in their flight,
And, swifter than sound in the passing,
Have captured the beautiful sight.

Not a victim shall tarnish my pleasure;
Not a bird shall repine for its mate.
The spoils at the banquet shall only
Be spread on a photograph plate.

TWO PILGRIMS

By H. J. Krier

Aweary, I, but yesterday
Retraced along the broad highway,
  Where sky was blue and meadow green,
  And the joy of living keen—
For the city lay behind me.

But as I rested on the sward,
A man pushed by me cityward;
  In breathless haste, with eyes intent,
  And vigorous, where I was spent—
For the city lay behind me.

Thus mankind pushes to and from
The Land of Promise, ancient psalm.
  One headed East, another West,
  Oft pass while seeking out the best,
And leave the best behind them.

THE OLD DOVER HIGH SCHOOL

The First Class and the First Principal

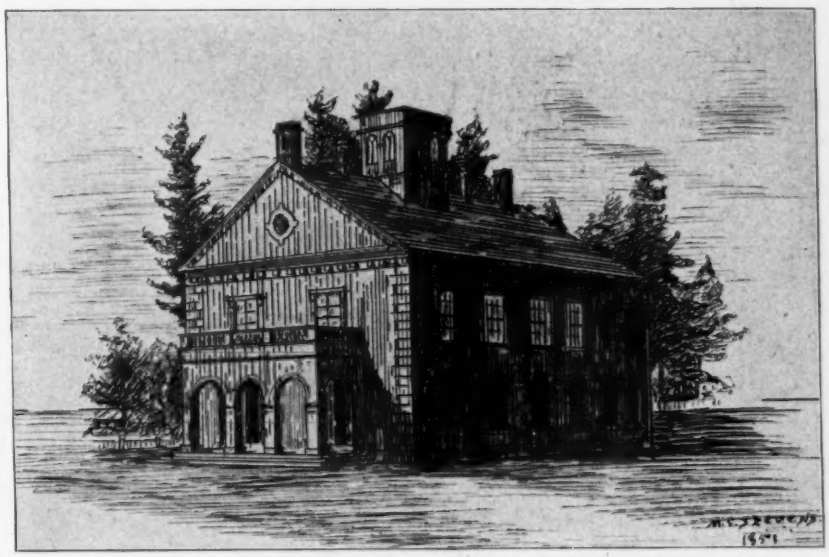
By John B. Stevens

A huge cotton shed occupies the site of Dover's first high school house. I do not know how the old building looked to the last pupil, who said good-by on the steps, but to my untrained eyes it was wonderfully fine, October 6, 1851.

When all had become seated it seemed more like a dream than a reality, and for the first twenty minutes I was afraid to stir for fear that I might wake and find the vision gone.

When sold by the City a noble growth of hard wood trees shaded the lot, but the first class found nothing save a bare and barren play-ground. The old pen and ink sketch and the late photo show the contrast. The following is a complete list of the 1851 pupils:

*William H. Barden, St. Thomas Street.
George W. Durgin, Washington Street.
Joshua G. Flagg, Second Street.
Everette O. Foss, Washington Street.
*Geo. Frank French, Washington Street.
George K. Faxon, Portland Street.
Isaac N. Gilman, Central Street.
James M. Horne, Jr., Washington Street.
*Charles K. Hartford, Franklin Street.
Charles A. Huntress, Franklin Street.
George E. Horne, Washington Street.
George G. Kimball, Gulf Road.
*Ansel W. Lamson, Dr. Pray's office.
Theodore Littlefield, Mechanic Street.
James C. Moody, Chapel Street.
Isaac O. Parker, Fifth Street.

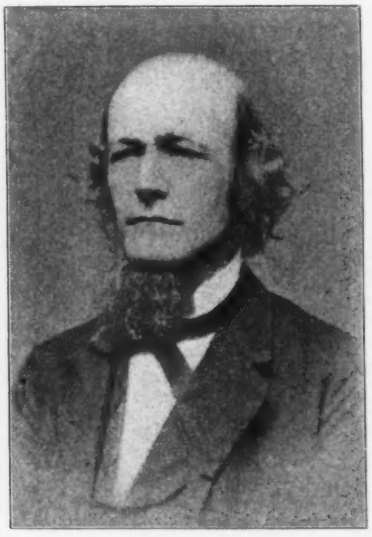


Dover High School House, 1851

*John C. Pray, Franklin Square.
*Russell B. Wiggin, Franklin Street.
*Edward Sawyer, Chapel Street.
*John B. Stevens, Jr., Washington Street.
*Hermon J. Smith, Franklin Street.
Albert A. Stackpole, Mechanic Street.
Charles E. Varney, Fourth Street.
*George S. Wendell, First Street.
Frances M. Burr, Washington Street.
Helen M. Barden, St. Thomas Street.
Louise W. Cushing, Atkinson Street.
*Abby E. Flagg, Second Street.
Martha A. Faxon, Portland Street.
Priscilla R. Freeman, School Street.
Phebe G. Flagg, Second Street.

*Graduated 1854.

Lucy J. Gould, Washington Street.
Esther E. Gilman, New York Street.
*Achsea Horne, Washington Street.
*Matilda J. Hutchinson, Atkinson Street.
Isabel S. Horne, Washington Street.
A. Esther Horne, Second Street.
Susan M. Littlefield, Mechanic Street.
Abby J. Moulton, Fayette Street.
Martha S. Paul, Fourth Street.
*Elizabeth R. Smith, Franklin Street.
Mary A. Tuttle, Gulf Road.
Charlotte E. Tappan, Washington Street.
Frances O. Varney, Fourth Street.
*Julia A. Wyatt, St. John Street.
*Anna E. Wyatt, St. John Street.
Ellen F. Wiggin, Franklin Street.
Sarah A. Wendell, First Street.



Moses Leland Morse

Moses Leland Morse, Bowdoin '46, was principal from October 6, 1851, to February 19, 1853; Daniel Osgood Quimby, Bowdoin '43, till February 1854; Elijah Martin Hussey, Dartmouth '52, till the following May, and then Morse came back.

The calendar for the school year gave two long terms. There were two sessions of three and one quarter hours each for five days in the week. The recess was of twenty minutes duration. There was but one assistant, Miss Maria S. Grant, and her duties were confined to backward pupils. The principal assumed the main work. The school drew its pupils solely from that part of the town lying between Hale Street and the foot of Garrison Hill. The lines were irregular.

The intent of the promoters was to establish a school for the disciplinary studies, but with a system so elastic that a course of three years might furnish the elements of a solid education to the average student, and provide proper preparation to another for admission to any college in the country. This combination of the humanities and the knowing process worked well with the first class. One entered Tufts, one Dartmouth, and two Harvard; and the common sort carried to their matter of fact toil a few chips of the higher mathematics, considerable knowledge of Latin grammar, the power to give correct report of impressions and transactions, and tolerable capability for getting along in the world. Withal, every student developed a love of reading, and a desire to possess books.

Measured by modern standards, Morse was not a minute scholar. But a pedant, a dryasdust, a specialist, a mere school-man, would have been out of place. The first class had been fitted under the stimulation and distraction of an old fashioned, ungraded grammar school, and was hungering for grace and sweetness. Morse was but twenty-nine—a dear good elder brother; a delicious quickener and guide. All of his intense earnestness was directed with a loving and conscentious care to the guidance aright of every one of those who were, most happily for themselves, intrusted to his authority. It may be he throve in part because of fortunate circumstances. After all, what matters it? Enough, that he succeeded.

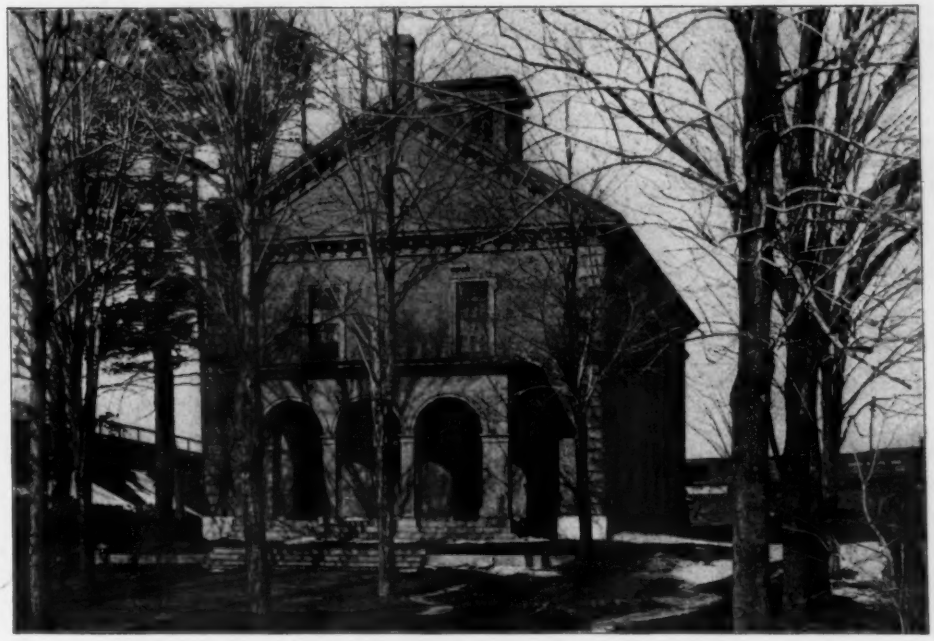
In person he was tall, broad shouldered, lean, inclined to the scholar's stoop; pale, hair flaxen and almost absent at the top, waving about his neck and collar. The upper lip was long, the mouth large, chin firm; teeth even and white; nose of unusual size, eyes blue, reflecting and kind. Nature had gifted him with an intense

*Graduated 1854

dramatic perception, an exquisite ear for cadence, and a voice of extraordinary compass, flexibility and clearness.

In discipline he was strict. The utterance of an untruth was a serious offence. A fracas within the building, even within the yard, brought punishment to all implicated. The settlement of a dispute in an obscure part of the Grove was never inquired into. Pupils are living who say his temper was hasty, but sunshine was not more cordial than his smile.

Abraham Goodall, mason	35.00
Simon Leavitt, mason	58.19
John B. Paul, mason	49.87
James Vinal, mason	60.00
Cyrus Hull, mason	46.81
Thomas Kennedy, mason	77.44
Wentworth & Dillingham	75.24
Andrew Gleason, labor with masons	35.75
R. M. Staton, free stone	966.04
B. & M., freight	7.63
James Salmon, labor with masons	48.00
Francis McNally, labor with masons	26.25
Royal R. Burnham, mason	63.50
Pierce & Jewett, cement and lime	166.05
John Trickey, brick	164.35
Edwin Whitehouse, mason	58.00
Cocheco Mfg. Co., lot	650.00
W. B. Wiggin, surveying	8.50



Dover High School House, 1909

A recently discovered statement of the original cost of the lot and building follows:

Samuel Drew, stock and labor, self and hands	$3,854.00
Isaac Brown, framing and boarding	237.15
John B. Sargent, digging cellar and grading	453.73
Rufus Flagg, gravel	43.75
Hall & Foye, stone work in cellar and underpinning	596.34
James H. Davis, sash and planing boards	89.90
John T. McCone, labor with masons	27.75
Bernard Haughy, labor with masons	26.25
Terrence Mone, labor with masons	19.00
Sylvester McNally, labor with masons	14.75
Philip Mone, labor with masons	40.43
Ivory Paul, mason	70.50
Samuel Wiggin, brick	696.44
E. Faxon, blacksmith work	62.55
Riley & Griner, slating	297.51
Kimball & Thompson, horse hire	5.25
Gowen & Son, trucking and mortar sand	25.84
James Darmody, labor	5.23
Thomas Kavanaugh, labor	13.33
S. H. Parker, twice to Boston	13.00
Daniel Trefethen, freight	20.40
Thomas Leigh, glazing	20.53
G. L. Whitehouse, surveying	1.00
George B. Wiggin, labor	7.00
Pierce & Trickey, lumber	952.84
Nath'l Paul, castings	138.00
Joseph Bedell, painting	185.73
Charles W. Adams, mason	133.50

J. G. F. Bryant, of Boston, making plans	85.00
Samuel Ham, mason, self and hands	205.51
S. P. Tallman, plastering	344.67
Matthew Scully, labor	2.29
Patrick Mullen, labor	2.29
John Lord, labor	3.45
John McCarthy, labor	9.42
Stephen Toppan, furniture	1,199.50
George Wadleigh, advertising	.75
James Connelly, labor	15.90
H. Whitney & Co., furnaces and tin roofing	754.68
D. Niles, freight	4.76
I. A. Porter, lumber	60.19
William Hale, hardware	195.96
Clark & Parker, painting	226.23
G. P. Folsom, paints and oils	300.31
William Allard, stone steps	213.00
Michael Holland, labor	24.35
C. E. Whitehouse, trucking	8.00
Edward Riley, labor	11.00
Samuel Hussey, labor	6.00
I. S. Tompkins, vane and spire	38.00
Everett Hall, labor	5.50
Daniel Ham, surveying	1.24
John Hoyt, sand	3.40
Dennis Scully, labor	2.76
Moses Reed, labor	1.50
David Wilson, mason	4.53
Levi G. Hill, twice to Boston	5.50
J. H. Smith, journeys to Boston	60.00
Edward Rines, labor	2.30
Peter Grimes, labor	2.76
James Haley, labor	3.56
Nath'l Twombly, stock and labor on fence	105.00
J. B. Hull, blacksmith	2.00
S. L. Wiggin, trucking	12.50
Riley & Griner, slate blackboards	98.75
Cocheco Mfg. Co.	2.50
Henry Warren, free stone dust	2.50
John Trickey, plank	13.08
L. G. Hill, service on building committee	55.00
N. Paul, service on building committee	50.00
Wm. Burr, service on building committee	40.00
J. H. Smith, service on building committee	233.29
	$15,067.25
Credit: Cocheco Mfg. Com. $29.25	
Truss and old lumber 38.00	67.25

Making the entire cost of the house, including the land and furniture $15,000.00

QUESTIONINGS

By L. J. H. Frost

O loved one, how long we have lived apart!
As the seasons come and go
Dost thou hear the beat of the violet's heart,
Or feel the chill of the snow?

And when in the holy twilight sweet,
To your resting-place I stray,
Dost thou know the solemn tread of my feet
Or the sorrowful words I say?

Dost thou catch the breath of the flowers fair,
That I kiss and lay at your feet;
Or hear the hum of the bees in the air,
As they steal away their sweets?

Dost thou know the longing within my heart,
That is ever calling for thee,
Or are we dwelling so far apart
That thou canst not know or see?

Alas! Alas! To my questionings vain
No answer comes back from thee;
And ever I hear but the sad refrain
That memory brings to me.

THE SUPREMACY OF POPULAR LIBERTY IN COLONIAL TIMES*

By Rev. J. M. Durrell

It would be interesting to trace the development of popular liberty among the English-speaking people of the world; but the limits of our address limit us to a brief outline of the evolution of liberty as it was unfolded in the life of a single colony—the Pilgrim Colony of Plymouth.

In the interests of clearness, we propose to group our historic facts about five topics which will be announced as we proceed with the discussion.

To understand the struggles out of which our treasured freedom has grown, we need to think backward six hundred and ninety-six years to the Magna Carta. So we begin our outline by considering

FIRST, THE SUPREMACY CLAIMED BY THE CROWN OF ENGLAND DURING THE PERIOD UNDER REVIEW.

King John put a large estimate on his own importance and claimed everything in sight. His barons, however, pleading that certain rights had been handed down to them from Saxon times, forced a compromise that was embodied in a written document, and signed by the unwilling hand of John June 15, 1215. The document vouchsafed to the aristocracy some permanent concessions on the one hand, and, on the other, left to the Crown certain other rights claimed by John, but not mentioned in the text itself. While the "freemen" of the realm were granted some privileges, a large number of those who plowed the soil and gathered the crops continued in a state either of villeinage or slavery: men went with the land as chattels. It was a long way from Runnymede with its Magna Carta to Independence Hall with its Declaration of Independence.

More than three centuries after the Magna Carta, a new element appeared in the claims of the English Crown. Henry VIII, more ingratiating than John but quite as selfish, obtained from Pope Leo X the high-sounding title—Defender of the Faith—a title which Henry earned by placing the ban of the kingdom on the doctrines and followers of Martin Luther. When, however, Henry attempted to legally defend his own unbridled passions, and vainly sought to swing the Vatican into justification of his matrimonial complications, he added a new increment of power to the royal prerogatives by breaking with the Pope and assuming the headship of the church in England. His claim having been confirmed by Parliament in 1534, Henry VIII legally became the "Only supreme head of the Church and Clergy of England." The monarch who could dispose of his wives when he tired of them had no scruples in persecuting with equal severity those Catholics who denied his headship of the English Church, and those Protestants who followed the teachings of the German reformation.

Still another unit of power was added to the English Crown by discoveries made in the New World. The monarchs claimed all lands discovered by explorers flying the English flag, and Henry VII had the pleasure of knowing that John and Sebastian Cabot had planted the royal standard at various places on the American continent from Labrador to Albemarle Sound during the years of 1497–8. Henry received very little other satisfaction from these explorations, as his share

*Address delivered at the General Court of the Society of Colonial Wars at Concord, September 21, 1911.

of the profits of John Cabot's first voyage was three savages and two wild turkeys. By the time of James I, ventures beyond the sea appeared more promising, and patents were issued under the royal seal to various companies and individuals, the provisions of which were sometimes mutually exclusive. The main point, however, to be remembered now is that all colonial rights, whether exercised by private persons or by incorporated companies, inhered in the Crown, and all patents issued by the Throne were supreme.

These three types of royal prerogatives mentioned—those left to the Crown by the Magna Carta, those assumed by the Crown when Henry VIII became the head of the established church, and those accruing to the Crown from discoveries, made the reigning monarchs of England immense powers for good or evil during the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries. Historic truth compels us to admit that these powers were generally used to the disadvantage of the common people. This fact brings us to consider the next topic of our outline.

Second, The Denial of the Crown's Supremacy in Matters of Religion during the Colonial Era.

Among the thousands who claimed that a man's conscience is his own in the realm of religion, was the Postmaster of Scrooby. Scrooby, on the north border of Nottinghamshire, was then one of the posts on the regular mail route between London and Edinburgh where horses were changed, guests entertained, and the king's business hastened. In 1606 the incumbent of this office was William Brewster, at one time a student in Cambridge. He occupied the old manor house, once an episcopal mansion, to which Cardinal Wolsey retired when discredited by Henry VIII. When the few Independents in the neighborhood organized a separate church with a covenant of their own, Brewster threw his lot with them and offered them the hospitality of his home. In the hearts of this handful of conscientious separatists were the living seeds of true liberty—seeds that are very costly to those who cherish them—seeds destined to be sown in a new world, and to be nurtured by Providence into trees whose leaves are for the healing of the nations.

The Separatists of Scrooby paid the inevitable price. James I, unprincipled and capricious, deprived the Postmaster of his office, and turned his heavy hand against those who dared to question his authority in any matter of conscience pertaining to ecclesiastical affairs. When the little band attempted to flee from their country, they were betrayed by those who had bargained to take them to Holland; they were robbed, abused, imprisoned, and some were turned back into the country for new persecutions. Only by stealth and in groups did the fugitives elude the spies of James, and find their way, after much suffering, to Amsterdam and thence to Leyden.

At Leyden a struggle began between the pen and the sword. The ex-postmaster, having found a way to earn his bread by teaching English to the students of the University through the Latin language which they spoke in common, set up a printing press for campaign purposes, and published books packed with the principles of religious liberty. These books were secretly read by thousands in England, but the sword of James was hardly long enough to reach across the North Sea and strike the neck of the brave author, although several attempts were made to apprehend him through Dutch officials who were friendly to the King. On one occasion the "schout" seized the type of the office, but imprisoned the wrong man, having arrested Mr. Brewster's partner whose name was Brewer. Half a score of years after the Pilgrims had escaped from Eng-

land, James I was interviewed by parties near the throne as to his willingness to grant religious liberty to the Leyden fugitives, in case they should take from the Virginia Company a patent for a small tract of land in the New World. Possibly the King thought that propagandists of liberty would do less damage on a wild shore three thousand miles away than in the neighboring Holland; that diligent people like the Leyden band might, eventually, be of some commercial profit to traders and so to himself; and that a grant of land near the mouth of the Hudson River might serve as a check to the influence of the Dutch at New Amsterdam. A patent was granted through the Virginia Company for the land, but the King declined to guarantee any religious liberty, although he was gracious enough to hint that as long as they conducted themselves peaceably he would not molest them. So ended the contest between the royal sword of James and the quill of his ex-postmaster, and the quill won.

Our discussion, so far, has clustered about two topics—the supremacy claimed by the Crown since the Magna Charta, and the denial, on the part of certain loyal subjects, of the Crown's supremacy in matters of religion. We now enter a new phase of the evolution of Popular Liberty among English-speaking people.

Third, The Supremacy of a Responsible Minority in a Colony Organized for the Defence of Religious Liberty.

The Pilgrims found their worst foes in the tight-fisted bargain-drivers of the English money-market. Loans could be negotiated only on the most extortionate terms. Vessels, equipment, and trading outfit were furnished on terms that reduced the borrowers to the economic condition of serfs. By ten hard and fast articles it was stipulated that, after arriving in the new country, the Pilgrims should work for their creditors six days in the week during the term of seven years; at the end of that time, all of the dwellings built and all of the land cultivated should become the properties of the money lenders. As Jacob served seven years for Rachel, so the Pilgrims agreed to the terms for the love of liberty.

On the ninth of November (O. S.) 1620, one hundred and two Pilgrims in a leaky vessel of a hundred and eighty tons heard the welcome cry of "Land Ho!" Their perilous and uncomfortable voyage of over two months was ended. Two days later before landing, finding themselves north of the bounds granted in their charter, and troubled by the boasts of some irresponsible parties that they were going to do as they pleased in a land without law, the leading Pilgrims drew up in the cabin of the Mayflower a compact organizing all signers into a body politic. They agreed to be bound by "Such just & equal lawes, ordinances, acts, constitutions, & offices, from time to time, as shall be thought most meete and convenient for ye generall good of ye Colonie." This document signed by forty-one men became the supreme law of a new state.

As any majority, even in the most democratic form of government, is influenced and so eventually ruled by forceful leaders, let us glance at a few of the rulers among the forty-one signers.

At the head of the table sits John Carver, a young man of thirty, the newly chosen governor. Beside him is our old friend William Brewster who is now fifty-three years old, a "ruling elder," and acting as a lay preacher in the absene of that holy man of God, John Robinson, who stayed with the older part of the flock in Leyden. On the other side of John Carver is William Bradford, another young man of thirty who, when a lad on a Yorkshire farm, improved his spare moments to pick up a little Latin, subsequently added

Greek and Hebrew, and unwittingly fitted himself to be the annalist and second governor of the Plymouth Colony. Nature built him from timber of which leaders are made, wonderfully combining in his stalwart mind firmness with gentleness, an immense fund of energy with great power of self-control, and a sense of justice with unwearied patience—just the combination of qualities to understand and influence the minds of the Indians. Opposite to him sits Miles Standish, the soldier of the Colony. Although only thirty-six years of age, he has served his country on the continent, espoused the cause of liberty in Holland's struggle with Spain, and has now laid his sword on the Pilgrim's altar of religious liberty. We might speak of Edward Winslow, of aristocratic family and with mercantile instincts, John Alden of only twenty-one years old, the youngest of those who signed the compact, wise, prompt, and true as steel; but the time fails me to speak of others equally worthy in their respective spheres, who wrought righteousness, closed the mouths of royal lions, out of weakness waxed strong, and prepared the way for popular liberty. Suffice it to say that the character of these men mentioned is a guarantee that they, the ruling minority, will advise, formulate, help the majority to enact, and then, as the chosen executive officers, will administer laws in the interests of the entire state. This sort of minority rule is, and must ever be the substance and essence of popular liberty.

The progress of our thought now leads us to the next topic.

FOURTH, THE MANNER IN WHICH THE RULING MINORITY ACTUALLY SECURED TO THE MAJORITY THE LARGEST POSSIBLE MEASURE OF CIVIL LIBERTY, PERSONAL SAFETY, PROPERTY RIGHTS, AND ECCLESIASTICAL INDEPENDENCE.

The civil compact made in the Mayflower was, in spirit, as well as in structure, democratic. As twenty-nine of the one hundred two who composed the Colony were women, and as the light of woman suffrage had not then appeared above the horizon, our reckoning concerns only the seventy-three males supposed to be capable of organizing a state. Since twenty of the seventy-three males were minor sons of the Pilgrims and five more were half-grown lads hired for service, there were but forty-eight adult men to make a political covenant. Of these forty-eight, fourteen were servants, sailors and craftsmen, leaving only thirty-four who might be called "proprietors." Inasmuch as we know that at least forty-one names were appended to the formulated constitution, seven of the fourteen classified as servants, sailors, and craftsmen must have stood on the same civil footing as the thirty-four proprietors. It has been suggested that the other seven laborers who did not sign were too ill to participate in organizing the body politic; at any rate they all died within a year. Thus we see that the first governor elected under the constitution of the Plymouth Colony was chosen by the free suffrages of all the able-bodied men in the state. Nothing could have been more democratic.

During the formative years of the Colony, Miles Standish, as chief of police, restrained the lawless within the settlement, and, as Captain General of the militia, guarded the inhabitants from outward foes. The Indians made less trouble for the Pilgrims than those hot-headed adventurers who came over from time to time, and who were determined to ride rough-shod over all regulations for the public safety that happened to be distasteful to them. Their perfidy with the Indians created complications for all the law-abiding whites, which tested to the utmost the diplomacy, strategy, and firmness of the military chief. Without the sword, the brain, and the conscience of Miles

Standish, the Plymouth Colony and all adjacent groups of settlers would have been swept from the face of the earth by the time the Massachusetts Company settled in Boston.

In the enjoyment of property there was no favored class. Every able-bodied person was expected to work. At first all products of labor went into a common fund, but as the lazy shirked and ate the surplus of the diligent, a change was made in 1624 by assigning an acre of ground to each head of a family "to be held as his own till the division of profits with the London merchants." Things commenced at once to improve.

A serious discouragement to thrift was the abuse of the Pilgrim's hospitality by the same reckless seekers of wealth or excitement, sent out by the English merchants. The heavy drain made on the colonists' resources by these non-producers sometimes reduced the supply of food to famine rations.

The nightmare that constantly rested on their minds was the anticipated time of reckoning at the end of the seven years. In 1626 the resourceful minority came to the help of the majority with a plan for relief, and Isaac Allerton was sent to London for an interview with the creditors of the Colony. It was learned that the English merchants would sell out their interests for eighteen hundred pounds sterling, to be paid in nine annual installments of two hundred pounds each. Eight Pilgrims became personally responsible for the debt,—Bradford, Standish, Allerton, Winslow, Brewster, Howland, Alden, and Pierce. They then formed a stock company and sold shares to the colonists, allowing each head of a family to take one share for himself, one for his wife, and one for each child living at home, the shares to be paid for by annual portions of the crops. At the end of the time alloted for payment, each share-holder was to own his own house with twenty acres of land, and all the improvements made. Cows, goats and swine were to be divided among the share-holders at once. The company was to have the monopoly of the foreign trade, and from the expected profits liquidate the debt assumed. The plan commended itself to the community, and one hundred fifty-six persons purchased shares in the new company. *For the first time since they landed, the Pilgrims felt that they owned themselves.*

Thus early in the history of Plymouth, the financial ability of a few leaders saved the majority from bankruptcy, carried the colony over the shoals of ruin, and illustrated the economic truth that labor and capital are in the same vessel, and that the officers of the Ship of State should plan and the sailors should work for the highest interests of all on board.

In estimating the kind and degree of religious liberty vouchsafed to the individual under the Mayflower compact, we need to imagine ourselves in their places.

In the fourth year of their colonial life, the Plymouth people saw the ship *Charity* sail into the harbor. Among the arrivals was Rev. John Lyford, an ordained clergyman of the Church of England. He was very ingratiating, showed great deference to the rulers of the Colony, and expressed himself in deep sympathy with their aims. After he had been admitted to the Pilgrim's Church, voted a living, and given a place in the Governor's Council, he sowed seeds of dissatisfaction with the simple forms of worship used by the people, encouraged seditious sentiments, and organized a service with ceremonies that were very distasteful to most of the colony. On the day that the *Charity* was to sail on her return voyage, a large batch of letters directed to various London partners were sent on board by Lyford, and by a certain Oldham who had been troublesome ever since his arrival.

Governor Bradford, quick to act when suspecting plots against the

State, went in his executive capacity to the captain of the ship and demanded the letters. A perusal of some twenty documents showed that Lyford had been sent over by the enemies of the Pilgrims with the avowed purpose of overturning the government of Plymouth and setting up a state church on the pattern of the Establishment. Retaining some of the original letters and making copies of others, Governor Bradford bade the captain farewell. The ship weighed her anchor just before dark, and the Governor returned to his home during the night.

In due time Lyford and Oldham were brought to trial. Lyford at first denied his guilt, but when confronted with some of the letters was silent. Oldham, more reckless than his companion, called upon his followers then and there to rally and assume control of the Colony; but the grim attitude of Captain Standish was sufficient to strike fear into the hearts of those who sympathized with the plot. Both culprits were sentenced to banishment. Lyford broke down, professed penitence, and begged for mercy. Having been placed on probation for six months, he was soon at his old tricks of seditious letter-writing, and Edward Winslow, the agent of the Pilgrims, returning from England with fresh evidences of Lyford's duplicity, the latter was sent away for the good of the Colony.

This and other attempts of the financiers at London to overthrow Puritanism at Plymouth necessarily put the Pilgrims in a mental state of defence. Their supreme religious motive was to protect themselves in the enjoyment of their own simple forms of church life. To tolerate those who were pledged to destroy their church was out of the question. From the nature of the case, the Pilgrims did not at that time stand for toleration of anybody and everybody, but they did stand for the *one purpose of defending Puritanism in Plymouth from annihilation.* In this the leaders carried out the purpose of the majority; they secured to that majority the largest measure of civil rights, the greatest degree of personal safety, the largest possible number of property rights, and the widest religious freedom at that time attainable. They were patriots of the highest type, and sacrificingly loyal to the supremacy of Popular liberty.

To see the Plymouth Colony in its historic perspective, we need to consider one more topic.

Fifth, The Different Parts Played by the Leading Colonies of New England in the Evolution of Popular Liberty.

To no single colony can be accorded the honor of being the sole founder of our Amercian freedom. Each had a kind of liberty that developed into something better.

Just what degree of religious toleration might have been vouchsafed in the Plymouth Colony, had not its citizens been compelled during the first years of their colonial life to fight for the very existence of their own ecclesiastical organization, we are unable to say. As a matter of fact, they had no opportunity to try out the broader principles of Roger Williams. Roger Williams, on the other hand, would have been a pitiable failure in the place of William Bradford. Sixteen years, with its bitter but salutary lessons, had to pass between the landing on Plymouth Rock by the Pilgrims and the settlement of Rhode Island by the apostle of non-resistance.

In New Hampshire liberty assumed quite a different type. David Thompson who settled in the vicinity of Portsmouth in 1623, and the Hiltons who settled in Dover the same year, were essentially traders, friends to one another, and friendly to the English Establishment, while John Wheelright who came to Exeter in 1638 was an Independent Antinomian,

and the settlers of Hampton were somewhat in sympathy with the Puritanism of Boston. These four towns grew into four little republics with laws of their own, and each thought itself to be quite as good, if not a little better than any of its neighbors. They jockeyed with those claimants of their lands who demanded rents under some supposed rights of the Mason patents, claimed the protection of the Crown when it best served their purpose, traded and fought with the Indians according to exigencies, quarreled with one another, and were as religious from time to time as they thought they could afford to be. Stubborn to the last degree in evading all legal processes that would deprive them of the homes that they had made in the wilderness, the settlers of New Hampshire became past-masters in the diplomacy of dogged evasion. The logic of necessity welded the towns into a royal province in 1679, vacating alike the tyranny of Mason's heirs and the irritating claims of Massachusetts.

Still another type of liberty was made possible when, in 1629, Charles I, at the personal solicitation of Lord Dorchester, regranted by patent to Sir Henry Rosewell and twenty-six associates the country from three miles north of the Merrimack to three miles south of the Charles, and extending from ocean to ocean. Although the patent did not grant religious liberty to the patentees, it did authorize them to make and administer their own laws, subject always to the laws of the Realm. When Charles caused the document to pass the seals he supposed, as a matter of course, that the financial and governing end of the project would be in London. But less than four months after the patent was issued, at a regular meeting of the Massachusetts Company, as the patentees called themselves, the Governor, Matthew Cradock, proposed that the government of the plantation should be transferred from the members who might live in England to those who might go to the new settlement. The patentees, shrewd, far-seeing, and for the most part in close sympathy with Puritanism, perceived that if they could reach the desired plantation, it would be difficult for His Majesty to watch them very closely, and, by putting their own construction on the document, they might be able to maintain a Puritan church contrary to the laws of England—in other words, become independent. The proposition was bold, but the members were brave, and after a month of secret debate among themselves, it was voted in a regular meeting to make the transfer.

When, on a May morning of 1630, a fleet of eleven ships, headed by the Arbella carrying twenty-eight guns, passed the Isles of Scilly and laid their course west-southwest for the open sea, a new era had dawned in colonial history.

It was no band of weaklings that set up civil governmvent in and about Boston. They soon numbered some 1800 souls and became an aggressive force in the new World. Developing the Congregational form of church life, they became too pronounced in their individual views to avoid serious doctrinal quarrels, and were too positive and militant to tolerate any faith that denied the right of Puritanism to rule in a state founded by Puritanism. But notwithstanding all of the uncomfortable angles of their square-cornered piety, their energy founded Harvard College, sent the Apostle Elliot to the Indians, issued the first American newspaper, used Boston Harbor for Liberty's teacup, and became the chief bulwark of defense for the weaker colonies in the growing aggressions of the English Crown.

Each of these four sorts of liberty—the defensive illustrated at Plymouth, the diplomatic characteristic of the little republics of New Hampshire, the militant peculiar to Massachusetts, and the non-resistant practiced by Roger Williams—became more and

more modified with the growth of the colonies. As the hostilities of the French were increasingly felt, and as the oppressions of the Mother Country drove the iron deeper and deeper into the souls of the people, the colonies united in larger units for mutual protection. Then the states, in turn, with thirteen varying, kinds of freedom, joined in a Confederation and wrought out *a new type of liberty* whose emblem was the eagle, and whose flag by its field of blue represented the protection of heaven, by its circle of stars prophesied of new light yet to break forth from immortal truth, and by its stripes of red and white told the story of successful war that had brought a well-earned peace.

The treaty of Paris did not relegate America's definition of human rights to a showcase as a finished product; Liberty was still in the making. For more than a century and a quarter the United States has been reading new and broader meanings into the Declaration of Independence. The Farewell Address of George Washington to the people of the country and the classic of Abraham Lincoln on the field of Gettysburg are the milestones on the highway of national life by which we mark the progress of Liberty's chariot.

The goal is not yet reached. The dove above us still hovers in her flight under the shadow of the eagle's wings. Liberty and her sisters, Intelligence and Conscience, still sweep onward in their car with eyes toward the future. When prompt justice shall have become equally available for the rich and the poor, when literalism in the interpretation of law shall have become as obnoxious as literalism in Biblical exegesis, when labor unions shall have called the last strike and employers ceased to provoke their employes to wrath, when the public health shall have become of more consequence than wealth secured from misbranded goods, when the ablest minds in the country shall count it high privilege to assist the majority in planning for its best interests, when arbitration shall become the agreed method of settling national differences and reciprocal treaties break down the unreasonable barriers that now separate the broad acreages of the world, and when the races of the earth shall recognize the brotherhood of man,—then, and not until then, will the worn wheels of Liberty's chariot pause at the destined goal within the gates of a New Jerusalem whose fundamental law is The Supremacy of Popular Liberty.

THE HALL OF FAME*

By Clarence E. Carr

Whose is the name for the Hall of Fame
To be writ on the scroll where the eagles came
And perched on the banners tattered and torn,
Back from the southland homeward borne?
Whose is the name?

Is it the soldier true and brave
Who stood on the line and fearlessly gave
His heart to the fight? In the game he played
He was careless of death. He rarely prayed
But marched to the front in the morning light,
Hailing his comrades cheery and bright,
Though at night he lay in a soldier's grave
And slept the sleep of the true and the brave.
Whose is the name for the Hall of Fame?

Is it the name of the mountaineer
Who brushed away the falling tear
As he clasped to his heart the wife of his love
And the babe asleep, and to God above
Gave them in keeping, and duty's call
Answered, and then was the first to fall?
Whose is the name for the Hall of Fame?

Is it the guard on the lonely picket
Who walked upright, while in every thicket
Death stalked and laughed, and took his toll,—
And no one answered the morning roll?
Say, whose is the name for the Hall of Fame?

*By an act passed by the General Court April 13, 1909, supplemented by an act passed April 15, 1911, a committee, chosen for that purpose, is to gather, arrange, and prepare for permanent exhibition, portraits of "distinguished sons of New Hampshire" engaged in the "War of the Rebellion." The room in the Capitol where these portraits are to be hung is to be designated the "Hall of Heroes."

The committee, or commission as now established, will have hard work to make a just selection for this "Hall of Fame." To put the portraits of all whose names deserve a place in such a collection might make it necessary to enlarge the State House. What is to be the test? "Distinguished"—how? By usefulness, or courage, or by the supreme test of patriotism? Patriotism is love of country. The measure of one's patriotism is the sacrifice he is willing to make and does make for his country. Patriotism is not measured by usefulness, and only partly by courage. Judged by these standards and weighed in the balance the patriotism of the poorest soldier may make that of the greatest general kick the beam.

Curiously enough, the words of the statutes seem to restrict the honor to the "sons of New Hampshire." What about her daughters? Was it intended to use the word "sons" in a generic sense? We cannot believe it was the intention to exclude from this hall the portrait, for instance, of Harriet P. Dame, beloved of every soldier who felt the blessing of her presence or the touch of her ministering hand. The same is true of many other women of New Hampshire, found in camp, hospital, or on the field after the battle. The names of Mother Bickerdyke, Mary Livermore, Harriet Dame, and thousands of others all over the country, are cherished for their usefulness, their patriotism and their courage in the late war.

Surely no "Hall of Heroes" would be complete unadorned by the portraits of some of New Hampshire's daughters.

Is it the leader fearless and bold—
  True as the Bayard knight of old—
Who weighed the chances and counted the cost
  And paid the price though he won or lost?
Say, whose is the name for the Hall of Fame?

Is it the woman who went to the front,
  And after the storm of the battle's brunt,
'Mid loathsome disease and wounds and death,
  Blessed by the men with their latest breath,
Faced the work in the hospital tent,
  And on the mission by heaven sent
Smoothed the brow and held the hand
  Till the spirit passed to a sweeter land?
    Say, whose is the name?

Is it the mother left behind
  Who heard a voice in every wind
That came from the southland day by day
  To a heart too heavy and sad to pray,
Who watched when the morning stars were set
  And through the years is watching yet?
Say, whose is the name for the Hall of Fame?

Yes, it was worth the price they paid,
  All the lives that in death were laid,
For the banner bright on whose every fold
  Are written their names and deeds of gold;

For by their work and self denial
  In storm and tempest and sacred trial
Ours the nation of nations may be
  Where men and country and God are free;

For it was the spirit of Christ indeed
  That came to us in our sorest need
And to our land his presence lent,
  Redeemed by a martyred president.

And Lincoln's name in the Hall of Fame
  In letters of gold on a field of flame
Shall stand for the heroes who did not falter
  When they laid their all on our country's altar.

As Jesus came to the sons of men
We come to the nations of earth again.

EARLY LIFE IN A NEW HAMPSHIRE TOWN

By Charles C. Hardy

The closing days of a busy life are comforted and cheered, oft-times, by a glance at the past. I have been looking with great satisfaction of late at the "Economic and Social History of New England"; a very interesting and instructive work. The author brings his History down to the year 1789. At about the same time my grandfather began life in a home of his own. He was born in a quiet farming town on the southern border of New Hampshire. At the age of nineteen he marched to Bunker Hill one fine June afternoon in Colonel Reid's regiment accompanied by the regiment of Colonel Stark. Both bodies of troops took position at the rail fence, and finally covered the retreat of Colonel Prescott's men from the Redoubt. He also took part in the battles of Trenton and of Bennington. Was at Valley Forge and at West Point. His whole term of active service, at different periods, in the American Army amounted to three years. Before the close of the war, he bought some wild land in a township, the settlement of which was just beginning. It was literally the "Forest Primeval," unbroken, undisturbed, which completely covered his lands. In the first year he made a small clearing and built a house. Unlike the greater part of the houses in use then and there, which were built of logs, it was a frame house containing two rooms and an attic. A large chimney gave a broad, open fireplace, capable of receiving logs four feet in length. One room served for kitchen, dining-room and sitting room. His vegetables were put into a deep pit, outside of the house and covered with earth deep enough to keep out the frost. In that cottage he kept his family till increasing prosperity enabled him to build a larger and more comfortable house in which he died at sixty years of age. He was what everybody respects—a fortunate man. Specially blest was he in having a faithful, industrious capable wife. They had four sons, each of whom was six feet in height. He used to say that he had twenty-four feet of sons. A fifth son was prevented by an accident from rising to the family altitude. Three daughters were added to the members of his family. The eight children all lived to mature age and the most of them were more than seventy years old when they died. All the sons and daughters were married and only one was childless. The mother lived to be upwards of eighty-five years old. The amount of sickness was very small. I think every child of my grandfather's was alive when he died. The nearest doctor was five miles away.

The wolves were plenty, hungry and extremely fierce. They surrounded the house after dark and kept up a constant howling until day-break. The sheep had to be kept in the barn for protection every night. One man lost five sheep which were devoured in his barn-yard by wolves in a single night. Another lost eight sheep—all he had—and the wolves killed his dog. Later, the same man lost eleven out of thirteen sheep, at "one killing." The town offered a bounty of eight dollars each for every wolf killed within the town limits. Bears abounded, but were not considered very dangerous. An unfortunate appetite which they had for ears of corn in the milk, made them undesirable neighbors at certain seasons of the year. The woods were full of smaller game. Squirrels of three different kinds were plenty. Partridges abounded everywhere. Wild pigeons fairly darkened the air, late in the summer. Trout were to be found in the brooks, and the ponds

were well stocked with pickerel and perch.

There was a large percentage of Scotch-Irish blood in the veins of the early settlers. The careful, shrewd matter-of-fact, canny Scot had taken to himself an impulsive, sensitive, fun-loving, witty North-Irish wife. A powerful race of solid, wise, humorous and substantial men was the result. One of the ablest judges of the Supreme Court of New Hampshire was of this breed and was a good specimen. His mental and and moral outfit included most of the best traits of his ancestors. All were witty. One old Scotch-Irish lady who was born during the passage of her parents to this country, used to say, "I was not born on the Eastern nor the Western Continent, nor anywhere else on the face of the earth." The stories of "Swamp Law" and "Swamp Speeches" are too numerous to be repeated here. The Scotch-Irish were unlike any other people who ever came to these shores, except, perhaps, the Pilgrims, in their lonely originality.

The religious life of the settlement was, on the whole, strong and abiding, though measured by the standards of our time, somewhat narrow. Of our modern skepticism they were absolutely ignorant. Unbelievers—what few they had—were of the lower classes. The better people were supporters of what was then New England's Established Church—the Congregational. For many years after the times which we are considering, the First Congregational was the only religious society in the town. Its minister was an Arminian. A man of culture, able in his profession. Unworldly to a fault, he was liable to be imposed upon by every unscrupulous person he met. As might be expected poverty "came upon him like an armed man," and came to stay; did stay till he was made wealthy by the death of his father. He possessed a fund of humor which never failed. Quiet, simple but keen. Much of it was not understood; the little which was, being very often misrepresented by the hard-headed, matter-of-fact people with whom he had to deal. His good things if properly put together would fill a volume. But they were like Burns'

> . . . "Snowflakes in a river.
> A moment white, then gone forever."

Arriving rather late at a town meeting, he was barely in season to hear a motion made to increase his salary. "Mr. Moderator and gentlemen, I beseech you not to do it! It is almost impossible to collect my present stipend!" The Rev. Mr. Stars, of the neighboring town of Dash, until silenced by his repartees, was very fond of "chaffing" him. In a meeting of clergymen the question was, "Is there really such a thing possible as disinterested benevolence?" Our parson's opinion was called for. "I know there is such a thing!" he said. "Our good neighbors in Dash pay our brother Stars three hundred dollars a year without *getting* anything or *expecting* to get anything in return."

Speaking of the crops on some of his land which was planted "at the halves," by one of his parishioners he said, "I received nothing. My half didn't grow." It is said—but this is apocryphal—that, preaching once upon Faith, he asserted, "It would remove mountains." Glancing at the same moment out of the window at Monadnock towering three thousand feet above him he added "Hardly!" When some of the people of a neighboring parish complained to him that their minister preached exclusively upon "Work! Work!" he said, "Oh! if that is all, you will not be hurt. Never did a people more need such preaching."

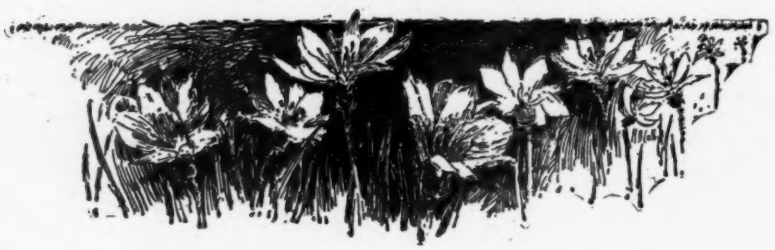
Late in his ministry a new Baptist society gathered into its fold some of his flock. He paid no attention, letting them alone severely. At last, one of their number growing impatient at being so completely ignored, asked him why he (the parson) "had not

visited and reproved him, or dealt with him according to Scripture." "*I have,*" was the reply. "In what way?" "According to the direction of the apostle. 'Mark them that cause division and offences contrary to the doctrine which ye have learned, and avoid them.'" An earnest writer in a late number of one of our prominent periodicals says, "I am not certain . . . that there is any record that the Saviour or the apostles or prophets, or either of them, had much humor." Possibly they had none; but the clergyman whose case we are considering, had; and it was a rare jewel in his earthly, if not in his heavenly crown. His wit must have shed some light on times which were in many respects a little dark. It is a pleasure to record that Peace and Prosperity smiled upon him in his latter years.

The way the people of his parish lived was simple and plain. Their food was not specially rich, but plentiful and wholesome. During the late spring, summer and early part of autumn, milk was abundant. All the butter and cheese consumed in the year were then made. The winters were long and very cold. The supply of milk was cut off. Bean-porridge was then used by every family. A great iron kettle full of it stood by, or was kept on the fire. It was made by boiling beans, corn, a little salt beef, a little salt pork and a great deal of water in the aforesaid kettle. Enough to last several days was made at one time. Neither love, money or interest could induce a person who had been brought up on the bean-porridge diet to taste it in after life. One man testified that he really believed he had eaten a well full of it while growing from early childhood to man's estate. For bread they had "Rye and Indian" baked in the house oven—or out of doors if there was no oven in the house. In the earliest times, when bricks could not be had, one man would build a stone oven in the open air and all the neighbors would make use of it, preparing their "batch" at home and bringing it sometimes the distance of a mile. Rye bread they had, for rye was plenty. Wheat was at first unknown. For a long time afterward, very scarce. The land was in general strong, fertile but very hard. Rocks abounded on the surface and below it. The trees were tall and straight; the soil hard to cultivate but making a good return for labor bestowed on it, in plenteous harvests. There used to be talk that the rocks were so near together that the noses of sheep had to be sharpened on a grindstone before they could graze in some of the pastures; but I set such stories down as malicious and untrue, repeated by enemies of the good old town, who would be glad to see its downfall. In the early times, roads were unknown. Cart-paths, used for ox teams and for riding on horseback, were all the highways that the early settlers had. All the light traveling for business or pleasure was done on horseback, or for short distances on foot. "It is related that Mrs. W. G. one morning in winter, put on snow-shoes, took one half a bushel of corn on her shoulders, went by marked trees to an adjoining town, had it ground into meal and returned the same day." Not a *great* many of our modern ladies would or could perform such a feat. Most of them—as well as many gentlemen—do not even know what a snowshoe is. People who rode to church went on horseback. The husband in the saddle; his wife on a pillion behind him; keeping herself from falling off by putting one arm round his waist. Lovers in particular were very partial to this way of getting to "meeting," to parties or to "balls." Could the horses of those times have spoken the tender words they overheard, materials for a circulating library of sentimental novels might have been secured. Some one says, "After the introduction of four-wheeled carriages, you could not persuade a prudent woman,

who had for fifteen or twenty years enjoyed the safe and easy seat of a pillion, to expose herself to the danger and complicated movements of a wagon under the price of a broken neck." For many years my grandfather and grandmother rode "double" as it was called, to church, a distance of five miles, carrying their dinner. She, very often with a child in her arms. Horses had much to bear in those days. Further on in life, as children grew up, he kept four horses so that all could go to "meeting," for he was in his way a strong churchman of the early New England sort.

One is surprised to see how little those farmers of a century ago depended upon the outside world for most of the necessaries of life. My grandfather raised all the beef, mutton and pork which were consumed by his family. There were no butchers, bakers, or brewers in his town. All the "every-day" clothing was made at home. Possibly after he had been for some years on his farm, his "go-to-meeting" suit may have been made of "boughten cloth." His sheep produced wool enough for woolen underwear of all kinds, for woolen dresses for winter use of his wife and daughters, for bed blankets—woolen sheets they were called; not so thick as blankets are in these days—all the hosiery used by the whole household and every other article of wearing apparel consumed by the family. The farm produced all the flax they wanted for home use. Six months in the year, what we call by a heroic figure of speech "linen," *meaning* cotton, was *real linen*, of which all their underclothing was made. The remainder of the year their "linen" was made of wool. All the sugar and all the molasses which they used, came from the sap of the sugar maple trees; a little loaf-sugar to be used in sickness, or when the minister drank his annual cup of tea with them—excepted. Their leather had to be purchased of the tanner. The shoemaker came once or twice a year with all his tools and shod the family all round. Snowshoes were made and used by themselves. They were obliged to send some of their woolen cloth to "the fuller." Tea they seldom drank. Coffee never—except rye coffee. It is very painful, but truth compels me to admit that my grandfather did use tobacco. He not only used, but he raised it—all that he had. Did he want to build a shed or repair his barn? The lumber was growing at his door. His three daughters washed, cooked, spun, wove, sewed and got married. His was a "House of Industry." Young people now-a-days would call it a "House of Correction." It was the abode of health, contentment and peace. Those who once lived there are gone. The house is left on the lonely hill; the beautiful lake and the grand old mountain remain; but the father and the mother and their children have passed away.



NEW HAMPSHIRE NECROLOGY

HON. JAMES B. RICHARDSON

James Bailey Richardson, Associate Justice of the Superior Court of Massachusetts, a native of the town of Orford, died at his summer home in that town, after a long illness August 30, 1911.

He was a son of Joel and Sarah (Bailey) Richardson, born December 9, 1832. He fitted for college at Thetford, Vt., Academy, and entered Yale in 1853, subsequently changing to Dartmouth, from which he graduated in 1857. He studied law in Boston, was admitted to the Suffolk bar in 1859, and continued in active practice in Boston until his appointment to the bench in 1892, meanwhile serving in the Boston Common Council, as a member of the State legislature, as Corporation Counsel under Mayor Hart, and as a member of the Rapid Transit Commission. Politically he was a Republican.

Since 1876 Judge Richardson had been a trustee of the Franklin Savings Bank and from 1875 he was a member of the board of managers of the New England Home for Little Wanderers. In the early nineties he was elected a trustee of Dartmouth College, and Richardson Dormitory in Hanover was named in his honor. In 1894 he founded at this college the Joel Richardson scholarship, in memory of his father.

Judge Richardson was married, on Nov. 15, 1865, to Lucy Cushing Gould. His winter residence was in Newbury street, Boston, and he maintained a summer home in his birthplace, Orford. He belonged to the University Club as one of its original members, and to the Boston Art and Unitarian clubs. His chief recreation, apart from his judicial duties, he found in farming at his place in Orford. He was the author of "Notes on Equity Pleading and Practice in Massachusetts."

COL. EDWIN C. LEWIS

Edwin C. Lewis, born in New Hampton, November 28, 1836, died at Laconia, September 14, 1911.

He was a son of Col. Rufus G. and Sally (Smith) Lewis, fitted for college at the New Hampton Institution and graduated from Harvard in the class of 1859. He commenced reading law in Lowell, but was called home by his father's illness, and finally abandoned his purpose to pursue that profession. He remained in New Hampton till 1878 when he removed to Laconia and engaged in journalism as one of the editors and proprietors of the *Democrat* in that place, in which capacity he was engaged for eighteen years.

Politically Colonel Lewis was a Democrat of the conservative school. He served two years as treasurer of Belknap County, and was a member of the executive council during the administration of Gov. Hiram A. Tuttle. He served several years as a member of the Laconia School Board and was long a trustee of the New Hampton Institution. His military title came from service on the staff of Gov. James A. Weston. He was an attendant and liberal supporter of the Congregational church, a Mason and member of Pilgrim Commandery, Knights Templar, of Laconia.

Colonel Lewis married in 1890, Eliza B., daughter of David and Sally (Wallace) Hilton of Sandwich who died nine years later. He leaves a sister—Mrs. Sarah E. Gordon, of Biddeford, Me., and a niece—Mrs. Winnie Lewis Turner, wife of Hon. Charles H. Turner of Washington, D. C.

JOHN H. DOLBEER

John Henry Dolbeer, one of the best known citizens of Epsom, where he was born February 8, 1839, died in that town September 14, 1911. He was educated at Pittsfield and Pembroke Academies and followed the vocation of a farmer, in which he was quite successful. He was an active and influential member of the Grange, and conspicuous in town affairs, serving as a selectman, representative and delegate in the Constitutional Convention, also on the school board and as library trustree. He was especially interested in historical matters, and wrote the Epsom chapter in the Merrimack County History. He was a charter member of Evergreen Lodge, I. O. O. F., and for thirty-three years its secretary, and was also secretary of the Epsom Old Home Week Association. He is survived by a wife and one daughter.

JAMES H. PRINCE

James H. Prince, founder of the Eagle White Lead Company, and the James H. Prince Paint Company of Boston, and long prominent in the paint manufacturing business, died at his home in Brookline, Mass., September 21, 1911, at the age of 80 years, having been born in the town of Newmarket, in this state in 1831. He removed to Cincinnati, Ohio, in early life and was successful there in the wholesale drug business, returning east and engaging in the paint business after the Civil War. He was a great traveller and sportsman, and was particularly fond of fishing, and was an intimate companion, in this sport, of the late President Cleveland and Joseph Jefferson. Only last year despite his advanced age, he went on a fishing trip to the Pacific coast and Alaska.

COL. ALFRED M. CHADWICK

Col. Alfred M. Chadwick, assistant superintendent of the Tremont and Suffolk Mills

of Lowell, Mass., died in that city September 27, 1911.

He was born in Exeter, N. H., December 12, 1855, the eldest son of Capt. John and Francis (Rogers) Chadwick. In early life he was employed in the hardware store of his uncle, Jacob Rogers, in Lowell, was later a clerk in the Railroad National Bank, and then became paymaster and assistant superintendent of the Tremont and Suffolk Mills. He was active in politics as a Republican, had been president of the Lowell Common Council, Chairman of the Board of Aldermen, and a member of the school and water boards. He was a member of the staff of Gov. John Q. A. Brackett.

MOSES C. LATHROP, M. D.

Dr. Moses Craft Lathrop, an eminent physician of Dover, where he had been located for the last forty years, died at his home in that city September 29, 1911.

He was a native of Tolland, Conn., born May 21, 1831. He came of distinguished ancestry and was educated at academies in Connecticut and at Wilbraham, Mass. He graduated from Worcester, Mass., Medical College in 1852, and located in practice at Pittsfield in this state but soon removed to Massachusetts, later to New York and then to Iowa where he was in practice when the Civil War broke out. He served as assistant surgeon of the 19th Iowa regiment and as surgeon of a colored regiment, leaving the army in 1866, and soon after settled in practice in Dover, where he continued. He was a pioneer in many lines of surgery and performed the first operation for appendicitis in the State. He had been president of the Strafford County Medical Association, and of the New Hampshire Medical Society, and was a member of the American Medical Society. He was prominent in G. A. R. and Masonic circles, an Odd Fellow and a Knight of Pythias. He married February 23, 1853, Elizabeth Smith Babcock, daughter of Judge Joshua Babcock of the Rhode Island Supreme Court.

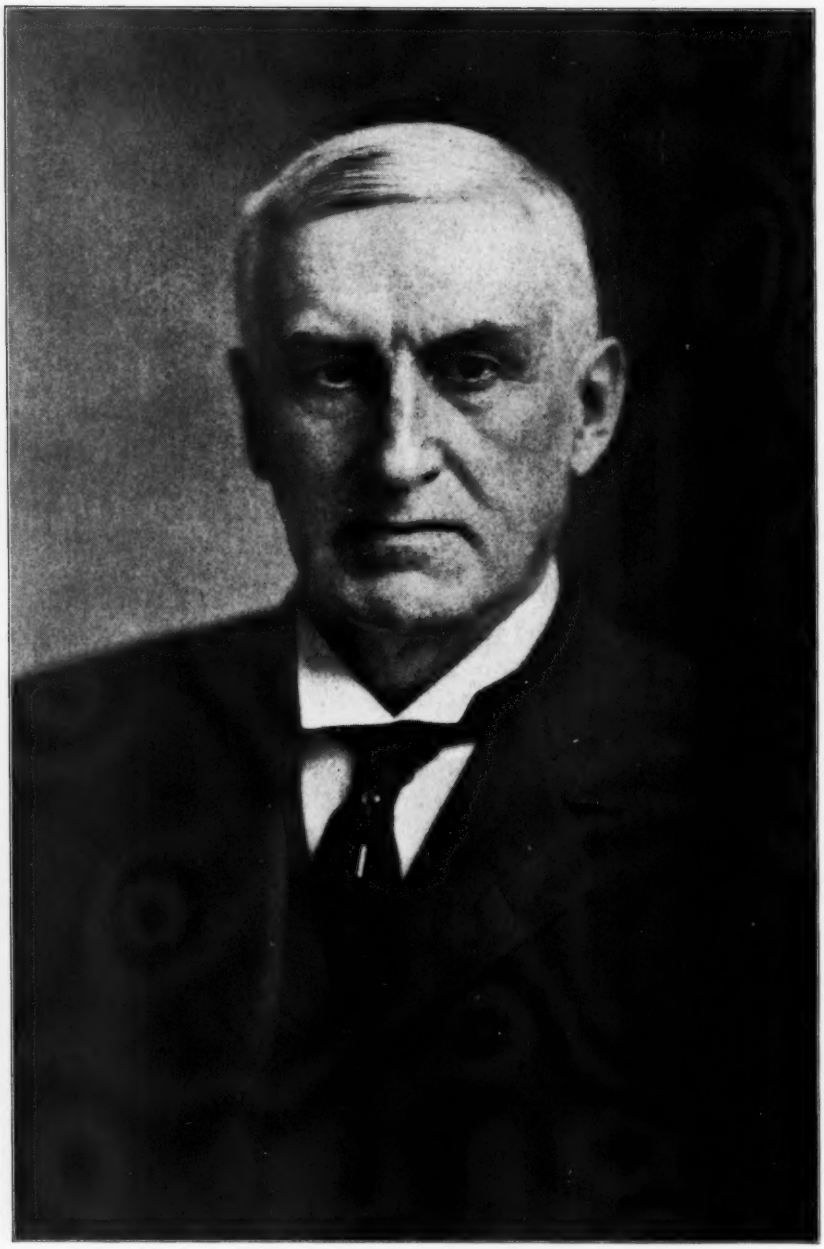
CHARLES E. MARSH

Charles E. Marsh, for twenty-three years clerk of the town of Greenville, died at his home there October 3, at the age of seventy-five years. He was a native of the town of Gilmanton and was educated in the Pittsfield and Gilford Academies. He served with conspicuous gallantry in the Twelfth N. H. Regiment in the Civil War, gaining the rank of lieutenant. He had been treasurer of the Savings Bank at Greenville for a quarter of a century, and for twenty-two years was postmaster. He represented the town in the legislature in 1881. He leaves a wife and two daughters in Greenville, and one son—Frederick C. Marsh of Boston.

EDITOR AND PUBLISHER'S NOTES

The New Hampshire Woman Suffrage Association, which was organized in Concord, December 23, 1868, forty-three years ago next month, held its annual meeting in Manchester on Wednesday and Thursday, November 15 and 16, Miss Mary N. Chase of Andover, President, in the chair, with a good attendance of delegates from different sections of the state. The Wednesday evening session was devoted to a lecture by Judge Lindsey of Colorado upon his work in the interest of juvenile offenders, in which the women of Denver effectively sustained him, an interesting feature of the session being the presence on the platform of Governor Bass, Hon. Clarence E. Carr and Ex-Gov. Henry B. Quinby. The meeting was characterized by complete harmony throughout, notwithstanding friction had been anticipated in some quarters, the prevailing sentiment being favorable to united effort in behalf of the common cause, and the prosecution of an energetic campaign for the submission and adoption, the coming year, of a constitutional amendment granting suffrage to the women of the State, which campaign will be in charge of the executive board of which Miss Chase, reëlected as President, remains the head.

Reference to the annual meeting of the State Woman Suffrage Association, and its avowed purpose to work for the submission and adoption of a constitutional amendment establishing equal rights between the sexes in the matter of the elective franchise, brings up the matter of the convention itself and the choice of delegates to the same which is to be made on the day of the annual town meetings in March, special elections being held for the purpose at the same time in the several cities whose regular elections are held at other times. It is to be hoped that partisanship will nowhere be allowed to enter into the matter of these elections, but that in every town and ward men of the highest character and ability, who regard the public welfare as the paramount consideration, will be selected, regardless of their party affiliation. Important changes in the fundamental law are sought, in various directions, and it is desirable that men who put the public good above all party considerations be selected to deal with the work which the forthcoming convention will have in hand.



Edwin G. Eastman,